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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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ALL THINGS OF WOOD.

HOW THE WHITE FORESTS OF MAINE ARE DISAPPEARING—MILLIONS OF TOOTHPICKS, SPOOLS, CHECKERS, AND SKEWERS BY THE CARLOAD—A GREAT SLICING MACHINE—IT CUTS LOGS INTO RIBBONS AND SAWS ARE UNNECESSARY—HOW BUTTER AND PIE PLATES AND BERRY BOXES ARE MADE BY MACHINERY—AN IMMENSE INDUSTRY BUILT ON LITTLE THINGS.

Many of those who have returned from their summer trip to the Maine woods can recall glimpses of picturesque mills scattered on the outskirts of the forests, where the whirring machinery, propelled by primitive water power, seemed solely intent upon chewing up all the lumber that was fed to it, and in return for this kindness it spit out at the other end the greatest quantity of little sticks, splints, and square and circular pieces of wood. It may not have occurred to the visitor then how important the products of these novelty mills were or how variously they concerned his comfort and convenience in his daily life in the city. There is scarcely an hour in the day that one does not use in some way the products of these queer novelty mills, and if attention is directed to the subject a good deal of queer information may be gleaned from an examination of the list.

In the first place, the toothpicks which we so extravagantly use and throw away every time we eat luncheon at a downtown restaurant, come from these novelty mills. There are several mills engaged in making toothpicks which are literally turned out by the millions. One factory in Maine averages 500,000,000 toothpicks a year, besides numerous other small novelties. Most of the toothpick factories manufacture also the wooden skewers used by butchers and the housewife, and it is not unusual for one mill to turn out four or five million of these little articles of common use every twelve months.

Most of the white birch of the Maine woods is utilized for making spoons. There are seventeen spool factories in Maine, and together they turn out nearly 300,000,000 spoons. They are shipped to all parts of the country, and some 50,000,000,000 yards of thread are wound upon them. Enormous quantities of the white birch are also shipped to England and Scotland, where it is turned into spoons for the English thread mills. The forests of white birch are unlimited, and the mills cut the lumber and shape it into spool bars before it is exported. This timber is worth several dollars a cord, for, besides making spoons, it is of value in many other ways, and the novelty mills find plenty of use for all that the lumbermen cut. Checkers are turned out by these novelty mills in the same wholesale fashion. One may gain a faint idea of the popularity of checkers in this country from the fact that one novelty mill received an order recently for 8,000,000 checkers.

Checker boxes, dice boxes, swings, wooden sleds, bicycle rims, cheap desks, tables, cycle stands and a thousand and one things are manufactured in these novelty mills. The timber used in the mills is generally considered almost worthless, and the factories annually try to find new novelties that can be made out of the lumber rejected by the ordinary timber man. It requires a special sort of machinery to make the various novelties, but after the machinery is once built the products can be turned out by the millions at a very nominal cost.

One remarkable feature of these novelty mills is the manufacture of veneer goods. When veneers were hand-sawed for fine cabinet work, expensive woods only were considered fit for the purpose, and skilled laborers made the delicate strips of wood with the utmost care. Then machinery was invented for sawing out veneers, and so well did this perform its work that thirty and forty veneers could be cut out of an inch-thick board of mahogany or walnut. There was, however, a certain amount of necessary waste in the shape of saw-

dust, which in the aggregate, when dealing with wood that sold by the pound, instead of by the board measurement, amounted to considerable in the course of a year. To do away with this waste somebody invented the slicer, which is a huge knife for cutting out veneers faster than the buzz saw, and without any waste at all. Some of the most delicate woods cannot be cut into veneers, and must be saved out, but others will submit to the operation of the slicer with remarkable readiness.

The invention of the slicer has revolutionized certain lines of trade, and the results of it are to be seen in all of our ordinary market and household products. When we purchase a pound of butter our grocer puts it in a little wooden box for us, and wraps thin paper over the top. Likewise the baker sends home the pies and cakes in thin wooden plates and dishes. Pickles, cottage cheese, and many other dairy and grocery products come to us in wooden boxes or plates. Grapes are put in boxes of the same material, and berries, vegetables, and fruits of all kinds are packed in crates or baskets manufactured of the wooden veneers.

All these novelties of the trade we burn in the fire without thinking of their cost. Ten years ago they were unknown. Farmers then had to have their boxes and crates for fruits and vegetables returned after they had been emptied, and there was a constant disagreement between the producers, the commission merchants and the railroad companies in regard to missing empty boxes and crates. Now the whole trade is revolutionized by the introduction of the simple veneer packages. Millions upon millions of these packages are manufactured every year. The work goes on the year round, and in the novelty mills of Maine the demand for these articles never ceases.

A gigantic trade has thus been built up in the last five years through the invention of the veneer packages. Over 25,000 people are engaged in the industry. It is not an exclusive Maine industry either, although more such packages are manufactured in that state than any other. New York, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Michigan, and New Hampshire have factories where the fruit baskets, boxes, crates, and dishes are made. In fact, wherever there is sufficient timber of the right quality, and a nearby market, a factory is very apt to be erected, especially if located in a large fruit district.

The process of manufacturing these packages of veneer is the result of long experience and a combination of several inventions. When the long logs are cut and barked in the woods, they are hauled to the mill, where they are first steamed or boiled for twenty-four hours. This method of softening the wood so that it will not split, is the result of experiments made at the paper pulp mills. While laden with the moisture that has been applied to them by a jet of fine steam or by soaking in boiling water, the logs are carried by a crane to the sharp knives. The knives are of various sizes some of them are several feet long, but always exactly as long as the logs to be cut up. The log revolves before the powerful slicer, and as the rollers slowly slide toward the sharp edges there is sudden whirr and scraping noise. An immense ribbon of wood quickly rolls up over the knife, and the log is disposed of for another. This soft, pliable ribbon of wood passes into rollers which carry it to another set of knives. These knives are capable of adjustment to suit the operator. When the ribbon of wood or veneer comes up to these knives, one set cuts the wood into proper lengths for baskets, boxes or crates, and another set cuts just half through the wood so it can be bent in the proper shape. When the machinery is adjusted for a certain style of boxes thousands of them are turned out before the machinery is changed to cut another class of goods.

GREAT RIBBONS OF WOOD.

Thus when the ribbons of wood finally come out of the machinery,

they are cut into proper sizes, creased, and ready for putting together. The rest of the work must be performed largely by hand. Girls take these pieces of veneer and quickly turn them into berry boxes, grape baskets, or peach crates. Deft fingers fold the veneers into shapes desired, and the strips of tin are put on the edges and tacked down with one sharp blow of the hammer. The larger baskets and crates are put together a little more elaborately. Tough strips of birch and elm are provided for bands to strengthen and hold together the baskets. These strips have also been marked and creased by machinery, so they bend easily to the proper position. The operator tacks the strips with staples which go through the veneer and clinch on the other side. There is a stapling machine provided now for facilitating this work on large crates and boxes. This machine is fed with a coil of wire, which forms, staple after staple, thrusts them into the wood, clinches them, and cuts off the wire automatically. A girl stands before the machine and holds the boxes or crates where they are to be stapled, and the machine does its work as quietly and rapidly as a sewing machine.

The marvelous amount of products that these mills turn out is astounding. With the aid of the machinery, a single girl will finish between 2,000 and 3,000 berry baskets in a day. This is no rush work, for the girl simply folds and feeds the machine as naturally as another would operate a sewing machine. The girls are paid usually by the piece, or, rather, by the thousand. While prices vary, the average wages offered are something like eight-five cents per 1,000 for the small berry baskets, seventy-five cents per 100 for peach baskets, and \$1 per 100 for crates. It is because of the excellent system of economizing time and labor, and the cheapness of the wood and the cost of machine work, that these baskets, plates and dishes can be put on the market without cost to the consumer of the fruits. The farmers pay for the packages, and the consumers use them for kindling wood or other purposes. Very few of these are ever returned to the farmer, and each year he has to make an outlay for new packages. The cost to him must necessarily be low, but small as the piece is, it often bears heavily upon the producer of our fruits and vegetables.

The berry boxes and packages are purchased by the hundred or thousand, and they run from twenty cents apiece down to a few cents a hundred. Crates with eight baskets snugly fitted in them for holding grapes can be purchased for fifteen cents complete. Large peach baskets cost from two to four cents apiece. Pie and butter dishes cost less than a dollar per thousand. Orange and lemon crates can be purchased in Florida, with the freight paid from Maine, as low as ten cents apiece. During the height of orange growing in that state, the Maine mills would ship between two and three million crates there every season. It was a profitable business, and the falling off of Florida's orange production has hurt Maine's business as well as that of the Peninsula State. Some of the larger crates and boxes are shipped to the producers packed in flat cases, so that bulk may be greatly reduced. They reach the farmer in perfect condition, so that in a short time he can put them together. Even the strips of wood, nails, tin and staples are shipped with the packages, with nail holes drilled in the right places, and full directions showing how to put the package together.

As to the number of the veneer boxes, crates, and dishes used in this country, it is only possible to get an approximate estimate. As near as the output can be figured, about 200,000,000 butter dishes are annually made and used; about the same number of berry baskets, half as many peach baskets and crates and probably 100,000,000 pie dishes. To make these articles thousands of cords of wood must be consumed, and each year a good-sized forest must be stripped of its growing tress.—*New York Times.*

PHILADELPHIA.

The Great City Hall Clock.

ENTERTAINMENT AT THE CLUB HALL.

Other Items of Local Interest to Our Philadelphia Readers.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

To-day, January 2nd, is the legal New Year's Day and a holiday, as it is in most other States, we believe. To reporters, however, there is no such thing as a holiday; at least, as far as their regular writing is concerned. If the JOURNAL's coterie of correspondents insisted on a blissful observance of the day in common with the subscribers of the paper, thus disappointing the readers in the forthcoming issue, it is quite likely that they would say many unpleasant things about the editor and reporters. So the reporters must work, holiday or no holiday. For our part, we do not begrudge the subscribers for it. On the contrary, we, for ourselves, and on behalf of all the deaf here whom we represent, extend the New Year's choicest greeting to our fellowmen elsewhere. May the New Year bring them greater happiness and prosperity than ever.

At present, the City press and, indeed all Philadelphia is talking about the big new clock in the City Hall tower which started on its long run with the beginning of the New Year. If the JOURNAL reporter did not do his share of quibbling, he might be taken as a backwoodsman, hence we shall try to give the readers an idea of the clock, which is a real wonder for its size.

We do not feel able, however, to give as good a description of the clock as that found in the *Philadelphia Inquirer* of January 1st, 1899, hence, for the better information of our readers, we quote it in full below.

"The clock which last night began keeping tabs on time for inhabitants of this good City of Penn is rated among the largest in the world, and is distinguished, even among the giant mechanisms of other municipalities, in having the largest glass dial extant. But a few people realize the tremendous problem which confronted architect and clockmaker at the inception of this big clock. Its great faces were to be placed at an altitude of 350 feet from the ground, where the winds, which sweep with destroying force, have to be successfully withstood and the delicately adjusted mammalian mechanism has to be kept unerring in its work. This was only one of the problems, and that it has been successfully solved is known through the severe tests from fierce winter gales which have howled around Philadelphia's predominating landmark during the weeks since the dials have been completed.

The four dials are each 25 feet in diameter. They are framed in cast iron faced with phosphor bronze, so arranged as to divide the glass faces into ninety-eight parts, without marring their appearance or shading the light, which illumines them at night. This division of the glass was necessary, because the wind pressure would promptly destroy any larger segments. An elastic putty makes the joints of glass and metal air and water tight and yet allows for expansion and contraction. Frame and glass in each of the four dials weigh over five tons. The glass is $\frac{3}{8}$ of an inch in thickness, and is of polished plate. At such a height the Roman numerals so familiar upon the conventional clock face would not be distinguishable. Blocks of bronze, proportioned from the L up to XII, are used instead. The larger measure 38 inches in length by 14 inches wide, and the smallest is but 1 inch narrower in width. The apparent dots which spot the peripheries of the dials, marking the minutes, are plates of bronze $\frac{3}{16}$ inches square and 13 inches apart. Leaping from one of these points to another, as they majestically traverse the circumference, are the big minute hands. Steel framed and covered with copper, they are each, with counterweights, 16 ft. long, and weigh 325 pounds, while the hour hands are 9 feet long and weigh 175 pounds each, making a total of 400 pounds to each pair, which are poised upon a ball-bearing arbor, or axis, projecting through the centre of the dial.

Back of each dial is set a huge metal disc, enameled to a dazzling whiteness, and each disc is studded with 128 incandescent 16-candle-power lamps. When the current causes the lamps to glow with electric ardor the effect is superb, and the rays blend so as to make a perfect illumination. In fact, so complete is the light that time will be distinguishable at a greater distance after nightfall than during the daylight.

Projecting through the centre of the disc to the rear the arbor is beveled, becoming a certain point they immediately take up the work. These motors are located in the dynamo room 600 feet distant from the dials.

The master mechanism which controls all is kept within a dust proof glass case, or more properly, room, on the seventh floor. There two clocks are established: one is astronomical and the other an auxiliary. These clocks are run by weights wound by hand. The astronomical runs thirty days and the other eight days. The pendulum weighs forty-two pounds. Attachment is made direct to the government observatory at Washington, and the clocks synchronized with the official government time, thus insuring accuracy in the time depicted upon these dials.

The two clocks are connected, but act independently, with the pneumatic apparatus, and each half minute open a valve which admits compressed air to the tubes and thence to the dial mechanism through a diaphragm. The installation of the clock, or clocks, is by the Johnson Electric Service Company, of Milwaukee, Wis., at a cost of \$29,960, and the work is guaranteed for five years; the time not to vary five seconds per week. In order to provide against variation caused by changes in temperature, electric heating coils, governed by a thermostat, keep the atmosphere within the clock case at just the proper point. The contractors are to have absolute control of the clock for one year, and then commission will have to provide a superintendent and clock tenders of its own.

On Thursday, December 29th, an entertainment was given in All Souls' Hall, which proved quite enjoyable to the seventy-five or eighty deaf present. It consisted of recitations and parlor plays, all of which were well rendered.

First on the program was a declamation of "The Pauper's Child," by Mr. Charles W. Waterhouse. Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett then gave a dramatic reading, entitled "A Slight Miscalculation." This was exceptionally creditable. Mr. Lipsett representing a duke and lover with pleasing perfection. The miscalculation consisted in his thinking that he was the preferred suitor of a beautiful girl, in which he was sadly mistaken.

Mrs. Thomas D. Delp next gave a recitation, and she was followed by another one by Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett entitled, "Nothing but a Baby." A humorous dialogue, entitled "A Cloudy Day," was then rendered by Mr. R. E. Underwood and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, both of whom acquitted themselves creditably.

Rev. J. M. Koehler contributed to the humor of the evening by an interesting address, closing with a description of the new St. Ann's Church and its consecration, which he had the pleasure of participating in a few days before.

Mr. Frederick Buch is to be thanked again for his efficient assistance in the making up of the characters. He furnished the wigs and other material necessary for it.

A small profit was made for the expense fund of the church. The Committee of Arrangements were William H. Lipsett, Chairman, H. G. Gunkel and James S. Reider.

The masquerade ball of the oral deaf of this city, held at Wood Lynne Park, Camden, N. J., on New Year's Eve, proved a small affair, as we predicted. Socially, however, it was well enjoyed, according to reports.

The weather, the distance, and other conditions were against it, so that the attendance was just a little over forty. It was really a private ball, except for the payment of the small price of admission fifty cents for a gent and lady. A liberal free lunch was served. Among those attending were the following, with the characters they represented opposite their names:—

Charles M. Pennell, Groom; Emma Barnes, Tandelum; Annie Auer, Princess; Mrs. C. M. Pennell, Liberty; Ida Gotsh, Nurse; William Irwin, Old Nigger; J. Siegner, Clown; Howard Bates, Princess; Frank Siegner, Princess; Mary Roberts, Flower Girl; Katie Shuff, Angel; Annie Shuff, Flower Girl; Susie McKinney, Servant; Katie Amb, Lady of Leisure; Annie Brodericks, Flower Girl; Laura Schroeder, School Girl; Luke McGuckin, Summer Girl; George Ash, Clown; D. McCanghy, Football Player; H. G. Gunkel, Romeo; J. Roach, Summer Dude; J. E. Clausen, Bandmaster; F. J. Shoemaker, Clown; Henry Wisler, Valet; William F. Fries, George Washington; R. A. Powers, Trump; J. A. Kurath, Jr., Cadet; Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Yerkes, Rose Yerkes, John Kohlmann, Jr., Mary Loan, Kate Bonskowsky, Maggie Laird, Mary Dawson, Annie B. Shedy, Ira Poorman, Eva Beckett, Peter Moran, Adam Hartig, and Thomas Wallwork.

We have been unable to learn if any profit was made for the Home Fund.

A second child, Theodore E., of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Jones, died at the Municipal Hospital on December 23d. He was only fourteen months old, and had about recovered from an attack of diphtheria; but, weak from long sickness, the child easily succumbed to an attack of bronchial pneumonia, which carried him off on the date mentioned. He was privately buried on Christmas Day, in Evergreen Cemetery, Camden, N. J. Quite recently we reported the death of their only daughter, Lavica M. Jones, aged six years. She had saved up twenty-five cents for Christmas, which the parents, as little mark of loving respect, caused to be made an offering to All Souls' Church from her. A boy of eight years of age survives. We extend renewed sympathy to the family in this second bereavement, and trust that their remaining child will be spared to them.

The infant girl of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Levan died in the early hours of New Year's Day and will be buried on Wednesday.

J. S. R.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9, 1899.—Miss Katie Eisele celebrated her birthday by inviting a number of her friends to Bientzle's Hall, next to her home, which is the property of her sister's husband, on Saturday evening, 7th inst. All but three were able to accept her invitation, and a merry company it was. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and social games, for which the hall was peculiarly adapted.

The generous hostess was present with some very beautiful presents by her friends. Among them were a handsome Dresden clock and two large vases from a number of friends combined; a black crocheted dress cap from Miss Annie Auer; an embroidered silk handkerchief from Mr. F. Stumpf; a pretty Dresden jewel case from Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Waterhouse; a celluloid soap case with perfumed soap from Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Durian; a fine copy of Edward Bulwer Lytton's novel, "Godolphin," from Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett; and a fine landscape picture from Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens.

An excellent lunch was provided by the hostess, after which the "inner man" asserted himself in a series of complimentary speeches to the hostess. Altogether, a very enjoyable evening was spent. The following were the guests:—

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Durian, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Waterhouse, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Slifer, Misses Louisa Slifer, Annie Auer, Dora Kenzel, Anna B. Sneddy, Susan E. McKinney, Maggie Laird, Kate Bonskowsky, Messrs. Thomas Breen, Harry G. Gunkel, Wm. McKinney, F. C. Smielan, Ira Poorman, Wm. F. Fries, Fred Stumpf, and Edward D. Wilson.

The pretty home of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter was again entered early on Saturday morning, 7th inst., but, as in the previous cases, by a harmless stranger. His entry and discovery did not frighten the Doctor in the least, for he was so captivated that no music seemed sweeter than his. We may hereafter have occasion to speak of A. L. E. Crouter, the Lesser.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Sharrar on Thursday night, but he died the next day. He had been named Charles. Mrs. Sharrar is dangerously ill, but her recovery is looked for.

Mrs. Frederick Buch is also reported to be seriously ill. She was confirmed at home by Bishop Whitaker, on Saturday evening last, in the presence of Rev. Mr. Koehler, her husband and Mrs. Syle. Rev. Mr. Koehler afterwards administered her Holy Communion.

Miss Julia Melzer, a pupil of the Mt. Airy School, died last Friday, from a complication of diseases.

John P. Walker, Esq., Editor of the *Mt. Airy World*, has joined the Pen and Pencil Club of this city.

Mrs. Otto Koenig presented her husband with a boy baby this Monday morning at 7:30 o'clock. Mother and child are doing splen-

didly. Mr. Koenig is from Hamburg, Germany. He is an engraver on steel, and has lived here for six years. We offer him our hearty congratulations on the fulfillment of his hopes of the birth of a son.

Mr. John H. Sands, who has been sick for a long while, is reported to be in a critical condition.

Miss Green, a deaf inmate of a certain home in this city, is down with the grip.

On Thursday evening, January 26th, there will be an open meeting in All Souls' Hall, when presents will be distributed to the children of the deaf of All Souls' parish. All will be welcome.

Mr. Edward P. Hackett was tendered a birthday party at his home on New Year's Eve. It was said to have been an enjoyable affair.

Mr. Frank A. Schuster, the deaf bottler of Camden, N. J., has probably the prettiest tree of any deaf family hereabouts. The scenes around the tree represent mountains, rivers, farms, etc., all of which are arranged with much skill. The Schuster home has had many visitors since the tree was put up.

Washington Houston returned from New York last Tuesday evening, after an enjoyable visit of ten days. He is especially pleased with the treatment accorded him by old friends.

John Tarry, of Upland, Pa., came near losing his valuable fox-dog recently. He was run over and so badly injured that it was thought he would have to be killed. A deaf friend, however, suggested that the so-called "phenomenal healers" the present day. But Mr. Tarry had no faith in them, so his friend did it for him, and in a comparatively short time the dog was all himself again. No matter how strange this may seem, it is their faith now.

Rev. J. M. Koehler has been a mild sufferer of the grip for weeks past but continues on his feet. He, however, did not feel able to officiate at All Souls' last Sunday.

The Masquerade ball in Camden, on New Year's Eve, netted no profit for the Home Fund of the Pennsylvania Society. The Managers have a small deficit to make up.

J. S. R.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Miles were the guests of their brother at Homer last week.

Mrs. Katie Parker, who has been visiting friends at Little Falls, returned home last week.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth A. Brown, who have been home for the holidays, have returned to the Rome School to resume their studies.

Misses May L. Krause and Anna McGowan are in town to spend the holidays. They return to the Rome School soon.

Mr. Thomas Brennan has obtained a good position in the Olive wheel factory. He has been employed in the Stearns and Frontenac wheel factories for the past four years.

Mr. Morris Marks has moved to Manlius Steet. He said he had work in the candle factory. His wife was taken to the women and children's hospital.

Mr. Fred. Foster spent New Year's in Oswego and Fulton with his relatives.

Mr. Thomas Brennan and Miss Josie Blaum won first prizes at the whist club games, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Miles, last night. Fred Foster entertained the club. A series of games will take place in two weeks.

Mr. Henry C. Rider is sick with the grip.

The club men here are to have a banquet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Connor, on the 11th of February.

It is said that Patsey Hayes is again employed in the Moyer Carriage Works.

Miss Clara Tibbetts, of Elbridge, is staying here with her aunt and uncle.

Mr. John Hogan, of Albany, has not shown himself up in town, as the Troy-Albany correspondent reported his arrival here a few days ago.

STAR POINTER.

January, 8, 1899.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 12, 1899.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Two valued additions have just been made to the JOURNAL's "art gallery." The first is a framed photograph of the participants in the Gallaudet Home Excursion, to Iona Island, on the Hudson River, during the summer of the year 1890. This picture went through the fire which consumed Mr. E. Souweine's engraving establishment, without much material damage. Mr. Souweine had a new frame made, and has presented it to the JOURNAL office to replace the one that was reduced to ashes during the fire of April 8, 1895.

The other contribution is from Mr. Jacques Loew, and is the group of delegates to the International Congress of the Deaf at Paris, in the year 1889. It includes about twenty American faces, and prominent deaf-mutes from every country in Europe, as well as the British Isles. Delegates to the Paris Congress will recall that this group was made on the broad terrace of the Versailles Palace, and had for a background only the spouting fountain and a canopy of heaven's blue.

Curiosity has been expressed about the "art gallery" of the JOURNAL office, and in answer to the many questions, the editor takes the present opportunity to explain that it consists of a large collection of photographs, which include most of the best known deaf-mutes in the world. There are many single photographs as well as group pictures. The collection is constantly receiving additional faces, and will in time equal the "gallery of greatness" that was destroyed by the fire which ate up everything consumable in the JOURNAL office, including "pi," presses, and paper, and all the machinery, type, stones, galleys, etc., along with an edition of the New York Institution's Annual Report, and a wastebasket full of rejected manuscript.

THE resurrection of that ancient scheme to form a "colony of deaf-mutes," in the vicinity of Syracuse, this State, will very likely meet with a quicker and more decided quietus than did the original idea that was so much discussed about forty years ago. There is no reason why the deaf, in this year of grace eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, should be segregated from the general public.

They are educated nowadays so as to be able to "hold up their own end of the plank" in common with the hearing, and all this talk of discrimination against them is silly twaddle. Deafness, of course, is a handicap, but few deaf-mutes find it so completely disastrous to their business and social well-being, that they need retire from the progressive world and establish a new kind of civilization of their own.

FROM Los Angeles, Cal., comes a new quarterly magazine for the deaf, called "Philocophus; or, The Deaf-Mutes' Friend." It is edited by Mr. Thomas Widd, and the publisher is Mr. Norman V. Lewis. The first number contains thirty-two octavo pages, the contents of which are quite varied and instructive. The object is to present a digest of what may appear good and pertinent in connection with the deaf, and in doing this a high literary standard will be aimed at. The price will be fifteen cents a number, and the address is Los Angeles, Cal.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Bowling Tournament Bowls Out the Old Year.

THE CO-EDS FLIRT WITH DRAMA.

Pantomime and Fun by the Saturday Night Dramatic Club.

From our Washington Correspondent.

That's it, '99, I almost put it down '98, from force of habit, but '98's of the past, which very forcibly reminds us that to all things there must come an end; and the way the old year died is another reminder that for some beings the end may come in a blaze of glory or it may be accompanied, by dark clouds that bring wretchedness and despair, for this time the old year died while the winds howled and shrieked as if possessed by a demon, and drove the rain and snow, and hail in fitful gusts across the open and into every nook and corner, as though fain desiring to remind every living creature, no matter how well sheltered, of the fact above stated. But when the old year was a truth dead, and its funeral bells had tolled their last stroke, then the first glad peals of rejoicing at the birth of a new year rang out upon the midnight's gloom; and the storm, though it's funeral song at the death of the old year was a moaning, shrieking requiem, ceased to rage when the process of time announced the birth of the new. The heavens began to clear, the stars in their countless millions peeped through the disappearing clouds, and from afar twinkled with joy; then day came and the sun rising in a flood of splendor obscured them all with its greater light, awoke the world, and proclaimed a "happy new year."

The last days of vacation on the Green are always more eventful than the first few, and this year has been no exception, for parties, entertainments by the dramatic clubs, skating trips, etc., have crowded upon each other in rapid succession, and the poor scribe gets all mixed-up, and, at last despairing of putting it together in any decent order, decides to put down a few simple facts without attempting a description in detail for fear that, not being able to keep it straight himself, the maze might tire the reader. To begin with the howling contest, spoken of in my last, continued this week until Thursday when a final summing up of the scores proved the Ducks to be the winning class, the score standing as follows:

By CLASSES.				
Rank.	S.	M.	T.	Th. Total.
100	288	283	287	1158
101	279	276	281	1136
102	308	271	283	1062
103	283	281	243	799
104	273	287	291	851

The best individual score was made by Davis, '99, for single game, he knocking down 192 pins; while the highest average was made by Chambers I.C. it being 150 pins. It should be added that he made this score with his left arm in a sling, his shoulder having been injured last week in an accident, and therefore he could use only one hand in lifting and balancing the balls.

The following students represented their respective classes:—Stutman and Davis, '99; Long and Carroll, '00; Hamstreet, Swanson and Nichols, '01; Northern and Painter, '02; Chambers, Erickson and Beausoliel, I. C.

The Bowling Tournament was followed by an entertainment by "Co-eds" Jollity, Club Thursday evening. It was a sort of dramatic affair in five scenes. The first was called a "sowing bee," in which Misses Marshall, '00, Lindstrom and Norton, '01, and Snyder and Delong, '02, were the actors. An amusing part of it was the rendition of Yankee Doodle by Miss Marshall for the benefit of one of the others who represented a "Country dame." The next scene was the "buying of a hat" by rich Miss Pride, the fun being in the fact that she carried her money in a long stocking instead of in a purse. Miss Marshall represented Miss Pride in this, and also in the following two scenes, one occurring in a railway station: Miss Winton acting as agent, Miss Pride comes in accompanied by a little girl—her niece—asked when the train that takes one to Morro is due. The agent replies that it goes to-morrow of course, and adds the information that the station is no hotel, and if they were not going till to-morrow they had better find a place to stay all night, for they couldn't stay there. To which reply is made that "nobody wants to stay here all night, we're going to Morro to visit Uncle, Miss Pride's brother. Then the child gets hungry and Miss Pride opens all her satch-

els, hand boxes, etc., hunting for a lunch and as she removes each article dwells upon its merits, etc., while the child keeps repeating requests for something to eat. At last the arrival of the train is announced, and amid a gathering up of scattered things and laughter on the part of the agent, the curtain falls. Then followed her arrival at the station in Morro. Her two grown up nieces come down to meet her to show their love, etc.—the motive being the fact that Miss Pride is very rich. They mistake another lady for her because of her common dress, that being one of Miss Pride's supposed characteristics, notwithstanding her wealth. Then follows a mix up of words about the stealing of some money, in which all make mistakes, and Miss Pride goes off in a huff with another lady and leaves her nieces to comfort themselves. The last scene was a fun drill, and was the best feature of the entertainment, those taking part being Misses Goomey, '00, McGregor, Postel, Ohlemacher and Winton, '02.

The girls also gave a social which they called a "cob-web party," Friday night. When the guests arrived each one had pinned upon his back a slip of paper upon which the name of some historical person was written, and it was left to him or her to guess who from a description of what he did, or of what sort of person he was. Some of the guesses were quite easy while others were never made. Then several articles, including a ring, book, pen, and a picture of President McKinley, which had been hidden, were hunted for, the various articles signifying that the finders were to be married, be a student, a writer, or become President. The next feature was the choosing of partners, and was very amusing. Strong pieces of twine had been interwoven among the meshes of tennis nets and tied in many and hard knots. The boys lined up on one side and the girls on the other. Each sought the end of a string, and when he had followed it up and untied all the knots, the person having the other end was his or her partner for the evening. Some boys won boys for partners, and some girls vice versa, and altogether the result was very amusing. Various games were then engaged in, then later on tea was served in the dining room, and when time for departure came all voted having had an enjoyable evening.

The Saturday Night Dramatic Club closed the series of entertainments with a play entitled "Humpty Dumpty," Saturday night. It was in pantomime, and kept all convulsed with laughter throughout its rendering. Stutman '99, and Fisher '01, carried off most of the honors. Enough in regard to the kind of play it was may be inferred from the fact that it embodied a runaway marriage. The following is a cast of characters:

Humpty Dumpty, the great prophet of fun, Asa A. Stutman, '99
Old One Two, afterwards Pantaloon, John S. Fisher, '01
Tommy Tucker, afterwards Harlequin, George F. Willis, '99
Little Goody Two Shoes, afterwards Columbine, Geo. Flick, I. C.
Barleque, a lady, William J. Geilfus, '02
Currell, a travelling dentist, Owen G. Carrell, '00
Mons. Starchington, a fop, Owen G. Carrell, '00
Sam, the Doctor's attendant, M. P. Beausoliel, I. C.
Red Glare, a demon sprite, M. P. Beausoliel, I. C.
Mrs. McGlone, a market woman, Marion Nowell, I. C.
Villagers—R. C. Hempstead, '01, A. H. Norris, '01, and A. D. Swanson, '01.

A skating party in charge of Mr. Allen Fay started to Chevy Chase one day during the week, but the weather suddenly becoming so warm as to melt the ice, the party decided to stop and take in the zoo to see the new animals recently added to the collection.

Long and Carroll, '00, Bumgardner, '99, and Andree, '02, made a trip a wheel to Great Falls, the boy's favorite camping grounds up the river, Wednesday. On coming back, Long had so much trouble with his tire that he decided to examine the inner tube and see what was the matter, and in doing so he pulled it in two and had to walk back about eight miles if the way.

Miss Bauman, '02, has been spending the vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Adams in the city, and Miss Marshall, '00, with Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, in Georgetown.

The weather is intensely cold here now, snow is on the ground and coasting and skating will probably be a feature of the coming week.

To-day the annual new year receptions by President and Mrs. Gallaudet, and the members of the Faculty and their wives are taking place. Many had desired to attend President McKinley's reception, but the cold will probably prevent, because standing still in a line two or three hours in such weather as this is "no fun."

Dr. Gallaudet was in New York Friday to attend the funeral of Dr. Peet. He was one of the speakers who delivered eulogies in memory of Dr. Peet.

R. S. T.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 9, 1899.—With the new year's receptions on Monday the events of the holidays on the Green came to an end. This year the weather was so cold that few ventured to brave it to attend the President's reception, as the standing in line to take ones

hired in such weather is not very pleasant. Not even Dr. Gallaudet, who rarely fails to call upon the President on New Year's day, was able to do so this year because of a slight cold.

The second term's work began on Tuesday, when lessons were given out. The only change in the subjects taught this year by the several Professors is that Mr. Allen Fay teaches Cicero instead of Dr. Fay and Prof. Draper.

With the commencement of the new term elections for the various societies, organizations, etc., were in order. The results of these as yet held are here given. The Reading Room Club committee consists of Bumgardner, '99, Chairman; Taylor, '01, Secretary; Wornstaff, '00, Treasurer; Morris, '01, Librarian; Rosson, '99; and Long '00.

The Lit-officers are: President, Bumgardner, '99; Vice-President, Carrell, '00; Secretary, Fisher, '01; Treasurer, J. Clark, '02; Librarian, Long, '00; and Critic, Stutman, '99.

The S. N. D. C., was next to organize, electing the following officers: President, Willis, '99; Vice-President, Moran, '01; Secretary, Steideman, '02; Treasurer, Cowley, I. C.; Committee on Play, Willis, '99, Painter, Strong and G. Clark, '02 and Flick, I. C.; Committee on Arrangements, Moran, '01 Steideman, Andree and Schneider, '02, and Cowley, I. C.

The "Co-eds" O. W. L. S., and ditto reading-room elections, are reported as follows: President, Miss Rogers, '99; Vice-President, Miss Lamson, '00; Secretary, Miss Delong, '02; Treasurer, Miss Goomey, '00; Librarian, Miss McGregor, '02; Critic, Miss Vandegrift, '99. Reading-room, Chairman Miss Vandegrift, '99; Secretary, Miss Toomey, '00; Treasurer, Miss Lamson '00; Librarian, Miss Lindstrom, '01 and assistant Miss Bauman '02.

I forgot to say in my last that the boys were treated to something of a surprise on New Year's eve, when all the co-eds filed through the dining-room door while one of their number bore two beautiful silk Buff and Blue flags which were presented to the boys, Miss Rogers making the presentation speech. A vote of thanks was given them by the boys, and then amid applause and cheers they retired by the other door. The flags will be borne in triumph from many a gridiron or diamond struggle in the future, for the boys will not forget by whose hands the colors were made, and will feel that they cannot afford to let them go down in defeat.

The foot-ball banner, so long looked for, was received Saturday. It is of better quality than last year's. The color is of royal blue, and the lettering and border is of buff. Both sides are lettered alike, and is stated as follows: "Foot-ball Championship of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association of Maryland and District of Columbia, 1898, Gallaudet College."

Mr. Bledsoe, Principal of the Baltimore School for the Colored Deaf and Blind, was a visitor Tuesday. He only remained a few minutes.

The reading-room has been selling the old magazines, papers, etc., auction, the past week. The bidding is not as high as usual, but good prices have been received. The Lit also sold two duplicate copies of Dumas works. The society recently added forty-one new volumes to its library. During the vacation, Carpenter had better luck than any of the other boys in rabbit shooting. He killed eleven, I think.

Re-examinations for those who failed in the past term's work were held Saturday.

The Normal Class has a new class pin. The design embodies the class colors, and contains the letters G. C. N. C. and the figures '99.

R. S. T.

EASTON, PA.

EASTON, PA., January 9, 1899.—Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Heller gave a pleasant party at their cozy home, 12th and Bushkill-Sts., on Saturday evening, December 31st, in honor of their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Holland, of New York. The party was in the form of a theatrical entertainment, an improvised stage with sliding curtains being erected in the sitting room. The entertainment itself was of the variety kind, and the actors who participated were all males—Elam Will, Charles Bradbury and William Davis.

The party was kept in a constant roar of laughter. The players were assisted by Masters Thomas and Eddie Heller who acted in the capacity of curtain raisers. Those present, besides the host and hostess, were Mr. and Mrs. Holland, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Merriell, of Middaugh; Mr. and Mrs. Elam Will, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradbury, of Allentown; Miss Lizzie Hagy, of Reading; Miss Lizzie Evans, William Davis, Thomas Heller, Edward Heller, Jr., Clyde Heller, and William Heller.

Miss Lizzie Hagy, of Reading, who has been spending the past week with Miss Lizzie Evans, returned home yesterday much to the regret of her friends. She spends the balance of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradbury at Allentown.

IDEWOOD PARK, PA.

Christmas time with all its joys and festivities came and went this year with a full house. Owing to the quarantine, on account of some mild cases of scarlet fever within the Institution, none of the pupils were allowed to go home to spend the holidays. Usually about half of the pupils go home at Christmas. Not many, however, seemed to regret their enforced stay at the school during the gayest season of the year. Officers and teachers did all in their power to make it an occasion to be remembered by those in their charge.

By the united efforts of the of the teachers, headed by Mr. Downing, two great Christmas trees were set up and trimmed in all their glory in the chapel.

Saturday evening the pupils assembled with anticipations at the highest pitch. Former occasions of this sort were remembered, so nearly all knew what nice things were to be expected, and they were not disappointed. When the curtain was raised, the gaily trimmed trees appeared grand to many little ones.

The proceedings were opened by Mr. Downing, who recited in signs the poem, entitled "The Night before Christmas." This was followed by a little play—"Annie and Willie's Prayer"—wherein the simple child-faith of the little ones in Santa Claus was ridiculed and condemned by an unsympathetic, money-loving papa, but whose prayers later caused him to repent and provide everything necessary to make a happy Christmas for his motherless children. Theresa and Thomas Gibson played the role of Annie and Willie very well, indeed, and the little pantomime proved quite a welcome variation to the general entertainment in which Santa Claus, impersonated by Mr. Bards, was the central figure.

After the candles on the trees had been lighted and dazzled the eyes of the youngsters for some time, Santa Claus made his appearance, but not by the chimney route as usual. He came down the central aisle of the chapel on a wheel and with such impetuosity that he nearly knocked the stage with all his precious contents through the wall. When it was ascertained that no particular damage had been inflicted on the adored old saint, there was a general sigh of relief.

Santa began business at once, and with half a dozen assistants, was occupied for the next half hour or so handing out presents and boxes which the pupils had received from home, but which the old gentleman made believe he had brought all the way from the North Pole. The satisfaction of the pupils was all the way from a wee bit to a cart load, judging by the size of the boxes they received.

Monday, December 26th, was a holiday, and all present discussed roast turkey and the usual accompaniments. Altogether the Christmas season was very enjoyable, notwithstanding the quarantine.

On Wednesday evening, after Christmas, the pupils of the two academic classes were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Burt in the Institution parlors, and from all accounts it was a most enjoyable affair to all present, and of which many have not ceased to talk even yet.

New Years' entertainment was, perhaps, looked forward to with the greatest anticipation of enjoyment by many, and they were not disappointed on Wednesday evening when the pantomime, entitled "Laugh and grow Fat," was presented. It kept the young folk in a buzz of merriment for nearly two hours, and the only regrets were that there was not more of it. All in the play acted their parts well and all deserve credit. The cast of characters was as follows:

Johard.....Mr. Leitner
Humpty.....Mr. Allabough
Bubol (old man).....Mr. Bards
Mr. Longitude.....E. Havens
Miss Brushwood (milliner).....Miss B. Free
Louisiana.....Miss M. Link
Susan.....Her apprentices: Miss J. Shelton
Simple Simon.....J. Escherich
James (his son).....Jas. Friend
Pie-man.....J. Storer
Egg-woman.....Miss Shelton
Dr. Quack.....Mr. Bards
Nurse.....Miss Free

The three or four cases of scarlet fever which occasioned the quarantine were of a mild character, and at this writing all are up and about but still confined to the limits of the hospital. The retention of pupils within the premises of the Institution will end this week and presumably there will be quite an exodus on Friday, when many will go home.

Mr. Harrie Cook came all the way from Peoria to be with his friends a few days. He arrived last Sunday and returned to his studies yesterday evening. He was warmly welcomed by those of his flock, who tendered him a reception last Tuesday evening in the rooms of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church. Only those belonging to that church and a few others were present. It was a very pleasant social, however, and Mr. Cook was made to feel that he still retained a very warm feeling in the hearts of his deaf friends in Pittsburgh. During the evening Mr. Reiser demonstrated his skill in legerdemain. He presented some very

cleverly performed tricks. He was followed by Mr. Button, who proved that the human ostrich was still in the land. He bit off and chewed up the major part of a glass tumbler and to all appearance swallowed it, washing it down with a glass of water. After this refreshments of a more substantial nature than glass, were served and the meeting broke up at a late hour.

The members of St. Margaret's Mission will give a social at Calvary Church Mission House, in East Liberty, on the 20th inst. These socials are always very pleasant affairs and this, no doubt, will be no exception, so let all come (for all are invited) and have a good time.

The home of Mr. George Ingland, a graduate of this school, was plunged into grief on Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Ingland had trimmed a tree and provided a number of toys for their two children, the eldest of whom was six. The children were left alone for a while to enjoy their playthings when the oldest child's clothing caught fire from the open grate and before assistance came it was fatally burned. The sorrowing parents have the sympathy of many friends.

We note that the Philadelphia correspondent reports an interesting lecture by our friend, Mr. McIlvaine, on "Grudgery." We congratulate our friend on the originality of subject, but surely every body knows too much about grudge or grudging or its effects without its being made the subject of a learned lecture. But, perhaps, like the author of "Blessed be Grudgery," Mr. McIlvaine wanted to prove that grudge is really a blessing in disguise, and therefore ought to be accepted with becoming cheerfulness. If that was the object, we hope he succeeded in convincing his audience.

G. M. T.

A BEAUTIFUL SERVICE.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT, IN MEMORY OF PROF. SAUNDERS.

We do not remember, through a long experience, ever to have known of a case, in any point, like unto the service that was held in the golden glory of the Christmas afternoon, out in "God's Acre," when a gathering of deaf-mutes drawn together by the silent bond of love, paid their voiceless tribute of affection and respect to one who, through the long stretch of more than half a century, neither heard the voices of loved ones, nor spoke, in words, to them; but who, today, in the choir that sings of Peace, has found his voice and joins, with them, to praise the King he served.

At 3 o'clock, Sunday afternoon, in the city cemetery, several hundred friends gathered at the grave of the late lamented Lawrence Saunders, to participate in the dedication of the monument erected in his honor by the deaf-mutes of Mississippi, most of whom had been his pupils and all of whom had been his friends.

Of this chaste but beautiful granite shaft may be spoken a rare truth—it was a work of love—not money.

Few of Mississippi's deaf-mutes are rich—many are poor—but there was none, among those whose lives had touched and been enriched by Prof. Saunders, who was too poor to make an offering to his monument, which the old pupils of the Institution asked permission of his family to erect.

Prof. Saunders' life is too familiar to our people, and in that strange, silent world, which he did so much to make beautiful and bright, for it to be necessary that my weak pen applaud him.

Suffice it, that the influence of this man, perhaps the more impressive because of its silence, shall live and speak, long after our lips are dumb in the great Mystery.

A man of childlike sweetness of nature, of a faith that was kinglike in its strength and beauty and a sympathy tender as a woman's, he lived in, and loved his silent world, with rare tenderness.

To many, it seemed as if his countenance as well as his heart was the purer and truer because he heard not the cruel, unkind words that others have to hear. To his knowledge came, of necessity little that was evil and in his life only purest motives had scope.

Thus, he grew into a manhood that in it, perhaps, less of even the knowledge of evil, than comes to most of us.

And as he absorbed the sweetness and warmth and beauty of life, freely, so he gave it out, making every one whose life-circle, widening out into that great sea on which we float, touched his, the better and brighter and truer, because of the contact.

At the service yesterday, in this beloved teacher's memory, Bishop Galloway spoke most eloquently, from a full heart, of his noble life and work.

Prof. Deem, a co-worker, also paid a touching tribute, in the sign language. Two of his former pupils signed, in impressive gestures, the hymn based on his last words of prayer. "I shall be satisfied when I awake in Thy likeness."

Rev. R. W. Bailey offered a

prayer, and the large gathering of students and former pupils in passing around the monument, laid upon the grave a wealth of fragrant Christmas bloom—leaving him covered with the visible signs of the fragrance and beauty and purity with which, out of his own abundance, he had taught them to adorn their lives.

The friends who from any cause missed this unusual and impressive service, have real reason for regret. It was a scene that will not be forgotten.—Morning Bulletin.

COME TO MINNESOTA!

The Executive Committee of the National Association of the Deaf is soon to decide on the place for the next National Convention. At the last convention of the Minnesota State Association, a strong desire was expressed to have the National Convention in either Minneapolis or St. Paul. The Iowa State Convention endorsed the proposition to hold the convention in Minnesota, and the deaf throughout the west, it is safe to say, would be glad to see the convention held here.

Minnesota is very popular for summer conventions of hearing people. The climate is delightful, the people hospitable, and visitors who have leisure can spend a couple of days or weeks very pleasantly, and respectfully, at some of the pretty lakes for which Minnesota is justly famous. After the Convention what would be more enjoyable, for instance, than to select some quiet, out-of-the-way place, where with a few cottages and a couple of tents we could have it all to our selves, renew old acquaintances and form new friendships. Editor Smith knows where the fishing is good. He has had lots of experience in arranging for camping parties, and would take pleasure in planning one like this on a large scale.

With one exception, all former conventions have been held in the East. There are many enterprising deaf in the West, and the National Association would be distinctly the gainer by holding some of its meetings out this way and enlisting the active co-operation of the deaf in this part of the country.

It is time the National Conventions should be made something more than pleasant reunions, and the National Association a body of influence and usefulness. Those who observe how effectively the friends of oralism are educating, or rather misleading, the hearing public, cannot but feel that something should be done to counteract this work. Then there are other questions which deserve attention, such as compulsory education, trades instruction, the attitude of insurance companies toward the deaf, etc.; and the proper party to attend to them is the National Association.

In my opinion the association should be completely re-organized; and it should be incorporated. The present plan, by which only those who attend the convention are members is inadequate. The most intelligent deaf in every State should be members, whether they can attend the conventions or not.

There should be a chapter or branch in each State, and the voice of each State in the affairs of the Association should be in proportion to the number of members in its chapter. State Associations should be brought into touch with the National Association, though probably not as actual parts thereof.

The present way of selecting the Executive Committee—one member from each State represented in the Convention—makes it too large. There should be an advisory committee of one member from each State, chosen by the chapters of the several States, but the Executive Committee should consist of not more than five members. Other details of the re-organization would have to be worked out. The point to remember now is that to meet in the West next summer will enlist the active interest of the deaf in this section. Minnesota is the best place in the West for summer conventions; therefore, come to Minnesota.

OLOF HANSON.

FARBULT, Jan. 7, '99.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead, regardless of the road others take.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay C. Howard, of Duluth, Minn., were last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Porter, for nearly two days. They were much interested in the Ceramic Art Works.

Adrian Borrebach, a former pupil, of the Lexington Avenue, and New Jersey Schools, was landed in jail at Trenton, recently for petty larceny. He was recently disowned by his father, because of his bad conduct.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JANUARY 15TH—2D SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York, 10.30 A.M., Holy Communion, and 3 P.M. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Trinity Church, Newark, Holy Communion

St. Peter's Church, Portchester.

NEW YORK.

Deaf-Mute's Union League's Banquet.

THE BOROUGH'S NEWS.

The Entertainment Next Thursday—Alex L. Pach Appointed Superintendent for Pach Bros.—Personal Mention.

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 50th Street, New York City.

Pastorni and Bancel's banqueting rooms on Third Avenue, near 67th Street, were the scene of festivities on Tuesday evening, January 3d, for there the Deaf-Mute's Union League assembled for their inaugural dinner, which also marked the thirteen year of the club's organization. Twenty-one members were present, and enjoyed the courses, consisting of oyster on the half-shell, consommé, relishes, fillet of beef, French peas and sauce cream, roast turkey and cranberry sauce, salad de laitue, water ices, assorted cakes, Roquefort cheese, café, and three kinds of wines.

Speeches were made by the retiring and newly elected officers, while the annual reports of several officers and committees were read, showing the exchequer to be still well-filled and the other affairs of the club of a prosperous nature. There has been the usual fluctuation in membership, and while the present roster does not come to high-water mark, there is still a bright outlook for augmentation in the near future. Over their cigars good stories were run off, and toasts offered, and good cheer prevailed until the midnight hour.

A week from this Thursday—January 19th—the League gives its entertainment and ball at Central Opera House, 205—217 East 67th Street, a place so well known to the deaf. Little more need be said than what has already been said, except that it will be well to bring children to see the stereopticon lecture, for its many war views will prove exceedingly interesting and instructive, and many scenes of which we have read of in the papers will now be thrown out on the canvas, seeming so realistic and more vivid than can be described. All know what the dance to follow is; so for a real good time lie yourself thither next Thursday evening, and take care to get there early and secure good seats—unless you already hold box seat or reserved seat tickets.

Marx Levy has been with his present employers as a photo-printer for twelve consecutive years.

Alex. L. Pach has been promoted to the superintendency of the Pach Bros. establishment, a position that carries with it a nice salary, but not a few responsibilities. Alex entered the firm in 1882, remaining with them about six years, during which time he was put in charge of their branch studios in Asbury Park, Amherst, Williamston, Cambridge, Wellesley, Easton, etc., during their seasons, and he finally bought the Easton gallery over ten years ago, which he managed with varying success, until three years ago, when he was offered a good price for the place, and considering the keen rivalry in that line, he accepted it and went into the theatrical business as press agent, his most notable connections being with the Star Theatre and the "Cuba's Vow" Company. A year and a half ago he went back to Pach Bros. after a severance of about ten years, and displayed such tact and interest in the business that they promoted him as rapidly as room could be made for him, until now he superintends forty employees, pays them off and has charge of the keys that open the door to \$100,000 worth of negatives and other property.

Mrs. M. R. Palmer, of whose illness reference was made last week, was confined by pneumonia, but under the watchful care of her mother and good doctors, she appears to be improving, being able to leave the bed, but will not be able to go out for several weeks. Mr. Palmer is still confined to the house, not yet fully recovered from the bad cold, or grip.

Mrs. Alex. Goldfogle found a well-filled purse one day last week in Harlem, but she soon discovered it belonged to another deaf lady, who felt greatly relieved upon recovering it. It was fortunate that it was not found by some irresponsible person.

A little piece of paper on which was inscribed a little bit of interesting news, laid in the corner of my vest pocket for two months. As I come across it I find I can still use it, as the other reporters are too slow. It is to the effect that a bouncing boy baby was born to Mrs. Brussen (nee Schaeffer), last November 7th. Mr. Brussen is a hearing man.

CHICAGO.

Holiday Events in the Windy City.

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK.

The Social Side—And Rounds About Town.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Post Office.]

Too much can not be said of the attempt of the Pas-a-Pas Club to make the holidays of the year associated with the memory of some extra event, and it celebrated the passing of 1898 and the ushering of 1899, with a ball. Washington Hall, at No. 72 Adams Street, with its central location, was chosen for the purpose. It was essentially a "Washington" Hall, for pictures of the Father of the Country hung everywhere—now in the act of prayer, now enjoying the breezes of the Potomac at Mt. Vernon, now surrendering the sword of Commander-in-chief in a victorious war in order to take up the exalted office as the first magistrate of the newly-created Republic.

Among those present were: Messrs. and Mmes. G. T. Dougherty, J. E. Gallaher, C. C. Codman, F. P. Gibson, A. Stein, E. D. Kingon, J. Kleinhans, M. Sonneborn, C. T. Sullivan, C. Parry. Mmes. Cornwall, Morton and Bowes.

Misses Shurtliff, Young, Rhodes, Lamb, Sullivan, Wayman, Stein, Schultz, Moses, Murray and Lamb. Messrs. Plunkett, Cerewenka, Ryan, W. B. Wayman, H. R. Hart, J. I. Sansom, E. Des Rocher, T. Ritchie, L. C. Sudd, Eugene Lewis, Wayman, G. S. Hyman, G. Taylor, F. Shotwell, Fred Hyman, Frank Gilson, T. Bowes and Kauffman.

Goldsmith's orchestra furnished the music for the occasion, and merrily they twisted the fiddle strings together, and thundered themselves deaf, for at the end of the sixth dance, they were perspiring as if they had stepped out of a Turkish bath. Then they adjourned for refreshments. When the "W. T. U." clock struck twelve, they threw harmony to the wind, and struck out a discordant racket loud enough to wake all the mummies of Egypt. Thus the new year was ushered in.

Messrs. Plunkett, Carwenda and Ryan came from Milwaukee to attend the ball, and seemed to enjoy themselves well. The first one is an accomplished dancer and knows how to steer the ladies through the maze of a waltz or scottische gracefully.

Mr. Raffington is said to be very ill, possibly the grip has something to do with it, and it is feared that his age (70) will lessen his chances of recovery.

Mr. Stein, formerly of New York City, has a tailoring establishment at No. 5613 Wentworth Avenue. His business is so rushing that he has to employ female help. The whole family turned out at the ball, and were pained to learn of their former Principal's death. He subscribed to the JOURNAL in order to keep posted on what is going around in New York.

Mr. Jacobs, finding penmanship unreliable as a means of livelihood, has become inspector of nuts in the Crane Malleable Iron Works.

Chas. N. Schmidt and Jennie M. Cleary, both of Aurora, were married by Rev. P. J. Hasenstab at the parsonage, 3241 Forest Avenue, Wednesday December 28th. Little Grace Hasenstab has recovered from her recent illness, which news will be gratifying to her friends, as she has been missed from church for a long time.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Ryan died December 15th.

The parents of Chas. P. Day celebrated their golden wedding lately.

Many learned at the ball, for the first time, of Dr. Peet's death, and sorrow was expressed for his demise, especially among those who formerly lived in New York City. The JOURNAL, with its heavy black lines, naturally elicited the query, "Who is dead?" The answer would come from several sides at once, "Dr. Peet." I had the pleasure of meeting him when it was about to start for Europe. He impressed me as being a genuine, whole-souled gentleman, with no affectation of manner about him.

"He could talk like one of ourselves." The pleasure of meeting him was enhanced by the fact that I was meeting a man whose books we, the scholars of the Indiana School, had studied years before.

The bustle incident to an out-going European steamer, trunks being hoisted, parlor full of flowers, women in tears, tugs and vessels fluttering around the harbor, Dr. Peet in the midst of his deaf friends—all this is engrafted upon my memory. So he has departed upon that long voyage from which no traveller ever returns!

The Pas-a-Pas Club started up on its 1899 career by holding a business meeting in room 608, Handel Hall. Some thirty members were present, with Mr. Gibson in the chair. As one of the trustees, Mr. Regensburg reported \$193.37 in their hands, with more expected from the Globe Savings Bank, that failed causing misery to thousands of depositors and the loss of over \$100 of the Club's money. Mr. Regensburg was re-elected trustee by acclamation, his other partner being Mr. Hasenstab. Mr. Wayman, as chairman of the Entertainment Committee, reported the cost of entertaining members and friends at \$4.80 above expenses, which was well received. His creditable work won him the place of chairman of the committee, with Messrs. Codman and Frank as assistants. Upon them will devolve the work of preparing lectures and socials for the enjoyment of the club till 1900.

A vote of thanks was tendered Messrs. Dougherty, Sansom, and Miss Bessie Wayman, for work on the Entertainment Committee the past year. The Treasurer's report gave \$62 as being in his hands.

Messrs. Sullivan, White and Schuttler were appointed as House Committee, the first one being Chairman.

The club has usually used room No. 417, for holding its business meeting, but it has been leased to other parties, thus throwing upon the club the task of finding another room. Mr. Dougherty was made chairman of a "search" party composed of Messrs. Codman and Shotwell, and after ten minutes work reported that room No. 419 could be used instead, which was accepted, Shotwell's dissenting to the contrary thereof.

R. M. Thomas, fruit-grower from Canada, was proposed as a member by Mr. Wayman, and Gus Hyman, jewelry engraver, by Mr. Regensburg.

A committee was chosen to look up their credentials and report at the next morning.

Mr. Frank took up his motion from last month's meeting and by aid of Mr. Hasenstab, the rule relating to payments of dues at fifty cents a month was so amended as to permit of the payment of \$5.00 a year in advance, of the members choose to make it. It passed unanimously. Thus, if members find small payments troublesome, they can put down a plump "V" and be rid of the nagging little treasurer for a whole year.

Mr. Dougherty tried to sound the sentiment of the club in regard to the proposed location of the next N. A. D. Convention. This was in suggestion from the Committee of the latter. Among the places proposed were St. Paul, Detroit, Buffalo, Washington, D. C., and Niagara Falls. Several members spoke on the subject. The geographical positions of the first two were against them, while Niagara Falls and Washington came in for favorable consideration. Before the sentiment drifting towards Washington could be crystallized by a vote, some one sprang the motion to adjourn, and it was carried.

Mr. Cadwallader L. Washburn, of Minneapolis, will have the honor of firing the first gun as far as the lecture season is concerned. He lectures in the Methodist Church for the benefit of the Ladies Aid Association, and has given out his subject beforehand "Morocco and the Moors" ought to be interesting under his manipulation. Five years at Gallaudet College, two in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, a year or so as member of the Art Students League, New York City, and several years abroad, has brought this young scion of a millionaire to that point of polish which only painstaking on his own part, backed by unlimited means, can accomplish. To have a painting exhibited in the Salon in Paris, is a thing to be proud of, and Washburn's painting, "The study of a Moor," as exhibited there, redounds to his credit. For information on this subject, am indebted to Mr. Gallaher's book on Prominent Deaf, and if one will read them not one but twice, he will find "wealth of material" there. It is an admirable reporter's handbook.

The next lecture is booked for January 21st, with our well known Methodist preacher, Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, as lecturer. The transition from preaching to lecturing is an easy one. Facing audiences frequently enables one to get over stage fright, so benumbing of "mental alertness," and to "think on his feet."

Mr. Thomas, the new candidate for membership to the club, says he was in New York a few years ago, in time to see the ruins of the JOURNAL building. So it has risen phoenix-like out of the ruins.

A cousin of the deceased Dr. Peet is living at 5427 Madison Avenue, a very pleasant old gentleman, named Stephen Denison Peet. When shown a copy, by a lady friend, of the JOURNAL containing the account of his death, he was much affected, pointing to the poetry, "He is true to God, who's true to man," etc.

Mr. Sidney H. Howard and I occupy rooms in the same building. He knew Dr. Peet intimately while he was a pupil at Fanwood. The doctor used to call him to his

office, where they had many a friendly game of chess. Evidently he found in the game a relaxation from the "cares of state." Sometimes Principal and pupil would play so late into the night that Mrs. Peet would turn up and chide them gently upon "midnight frivolities."

The Cycle show in the Kerth building is in full blast. Every thing in that line is exhibited, in addition to automobile articles and electric-propelled launches. Look out for the automobile vehicle on the second floor, for it glides along swiftly but not silently, for the gong sounds all the time, am told. Wednesday night is the Pas-a-Pas evening at the Cycle show. The Cleveland wheels, manufactured by relatives of Ye Correspondent, hold their own. Their \$75 one is a beauty. I see by the *New Era* that the employees of the Jacksonville School are partial towards this wheel.

Mr. Bellringer, formerly of the New York School, has steady work at Pullman, as cabinet-maker. Next spring, he contemplates going back to North Carolina to take up farming. As a workman, he is A No. V.

John L. Gage was pained to hear of his former instructor, Dr. Peet's death. He was in the New York School two years, and among his classmates was Mrs. Peet.

Mr. Himmelsheim won third prize at a masquerade ball at Apollo Hall recently, for make-up and dancing.

David Anderson, of the Iowa School, has employment as netter in the Twine Net Works.

One can have a good idea of what Handel hall, occupied by the Pas-a-Pas Club, is when it is frequently referred to in the papers as having been the location for some special literary event. It is *hand* ton. Saturday morning Prof. Moulton, of the University of Chicago, delivered a lecture to the Principal of the Chicago Schools on "The Interpretative Recital as an instrument on Teaching Literature." He laid stress on the need of conveying the subtler meanings and niceties of prose and poetry either by the actor or elocutionist, and of cultivating the analytical method by teachers, to grasp beauty of ideas. Superintendent Andrews presided at the meeting.

ST. LOUIS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Hon. W. H. Phelps and family, which includes Miss Florence and William, Jr., have removed from Carthage to this city for the winter.

Mr. Robert Erd, gymnastic instructor at the Michigan School for the Deaf, was in the city on a short visit during Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Ida Janssen died recently. She leaves two deaf daughters, Olive and Myrtle, who were pupils at the Day School last year.

The friends of Mrs. M. E. Harden, of Clifton Heights, have planned to give her a birthday party this evening. As she is quite popular, the success of the affair is assured.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Wright celebrated their wooden wedding shortly after Christmas, and received a number of appropriate and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Pancake, of Springfield, Mo., are in the city and are thinking of permanently residing here. Mr. Pancake is interested in a publishing house with a relative.

Mr. Peter Wear is another recent addition to our Silent Community, and one that is very welcome. He is employed in a shoe factory, and will very likely continue to reside in the city.

The January Public Opinion meeting, at the Memorial House, was very well attended, in spite of the cold weather. The chief topics discussed were the recent treaty with Spain, Colonial Expansion, the President's visit to the South, England's view of America's duty, how factories may become social benefactors, and the improvement of domestic service. Mr. Cloud also gave a brief account of his recent visit to New York, and exhibited photographs of the newly-consecrated church of St. Ann's for the deaf.

From An Old New Yorker.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., JAN. 5, 1899
E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

DEAR SIR:—The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL dated December 29th, brought the sad news of the death of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, grieving me more than I can express. Your printed account of his death is deeply touching and that, in brevity, of his life very interesting, and mostly is in fact from my observations while I was with him in my school life at the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution. He was the best teacher I ever had and afterwards the Principal when I was appointed to teach Miss Meigs' class of five years' standing, while an articulation class was put under her control.

Please continue to send me the JOURNAL for 1899.

Yours truly,
EDWARD P. HOLMES,
353 West Morgan Street,
Jacksonville, Ill.

STATE OF OHIO.

How the Sad News of Dr. I. L. Peet's Death Was Received.

A CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

Samuel Hutton Turns Up—His Tale of Adventures—Two Marriages—Other Notes.

[Now items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The announcement in the JOURNAL of last week, of the death of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, was a surprise here. No one had anticipated it much less knew that he was sick. In his death, the deaf of the country have lost a true, warm-hearted, genial friend, and the profession one of its ablest exponents. He belonged to the old guard of deaf-mute education, whose ranks have but few left to fight the idiosyncrasies of the new method now prevailing in the education of the deaf. He was a strong advocate of the combined system, and fought for it as only he knew how.

We first became acquainted with him at the convention of teachers here in 1878, and we shall never forget the cordial, kindly greeting and smile extended upon being introduced to him. It made at once one feel at home with him. But he is gone now. Peace to his ashes. The deaf especially, whose champion he ever was, will miss him.

The entertainment for the pupils Saturday evening, proved a very funny affair, and was greatly enjoyed by them. It was of the shadow pantomimic character and consisted of five parts.

Part I.—Market going, Dining.
Part II.—Wedding.
Part III.—The missionary and cannibals.
Part IV.—The magic cask.
Part V.—The tragical duel.

Mr. Zorn managed the affair with the assistance of several teachers. After the entertainment and while the visitors were down in the B hall center—discussing the evening's amusement, Messrs. Schory and McGregor brought in a large package, which upon being unpacked proved to be a fine walnut library table. It was greatly admired especially the designs carved upon it. The gift is for the Home, and the donor is Miss Eva Nutt. The table is of solid black walnut, the wood having been grown upon Miss Nutt's father's farm in Highland County. The top and sides bear designs of wild roses, the work of Miss Nutt herself, and is done in very good taste. The table is on exhibition for the present in the parlor of the institution, but will be taken up to the Home and placed in the reception room and be a much needed addition.

Saturday evening Samuel Hutton, who was a pupil here about two years ago, turned up here unexpectedly. He was for some years also a pupil of Fanwood. He had quite a tale to relate. He gave out that he had been in Cuba and Porto Rico, acting as cook for a company of an Illinois regiment. That may be true and then again it may not. Those who saw his talk were inclined to believe all he said. Our curiosity asks us: How did he get there and back, knowing his being deaf would prevent Uncle Sam from hiring him, much less giving him a free ride to and back from those places. If he really was in Cuba, he must have smuggled himself there as a stowaway, ditto coming back in one of the ships. We have seen him about once or twice without any visible means of support. The best thing the young man could do is to settle down and apply himself to some useful work, instead of tramping about the country.

There were two weddings among the deaf during the holidays.

The first was the marriage of Mr. W. W. Chamberlain, of Everett, to Mrs. Minnie Brothers, of Minerva, Stark County, Christmas evening, and was performed by Rev. Williams at the parsonage. Mr. Chamberlain is a prosperous farmer, and abundantly able to provide for the partner he has taken. He was a schoolmate of ours in both the old and present building. Years ago, through a railroad accident, his wife lost her husband. She owns a farm near Minerva. It is not decided yet whether they will live at Everett or Minerva, as both own property at the respective places. We extend our congratulations.

The other wedding occurred down in southern Ohio on the 27th of December, the contracting parties being Miss Genette English and Mr. George Suthers, of Hamilton, Ross County. The ceremony took

place at the home of the bride at Rushton, Rev. John B. Tracy, the pastor of the family, performing the rite, and Miss Minnie English doing the interpreting. A sumptuous wedding dinner followed. Many useful and pretty presents were received by the bride. They will make their home in Ross County, and may theirs be one of sunshine and happiness.

The Cincinnati Anderson Club kept open house on Christmas and New Year's evenings, and enjoyed both occasions in a happy manner. They had Rev. Job Turner with them in the early part of New Year's evening for a little while, but the reverend gentleman had to leave before the party was over for his home in Staunton, Va. The features of New Year's eve were a casino party and tailing the donkey, Mr. Bert Wortman and Mrs. Edward Dundon winning the prizes respectively—a smoking set and maniere set, John Bov and Miss Clara Ellerhorst taking the boobies. In the tail-pinning contest, which created a great deal of fun, a hearing person carried the prize, a silk scarf, while Miss Emma Miller Cook second, a sterling silver trimmed pocket book. Home calendars were given to Mr. Adams and Miss Maud Ellerhorst for putting that hind extremity the farthest from the proper place. Other games were had, as were dancing and refreshments, and the party saw the old year and new year going and coming. It is said the party was one of the best yet held by the club.

Mr. Daniel B. Sharp, a former boys' attendant here, was this week appointed first assistant prosecuting attorney for this, Franklin County.

Miss Ethel Zell started back to Gallaudet College, Tuesday evening.

The Cleveland deaf held a reception at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neill Saturday evening, to see the old year departing and welcome the new one in. Part of the evening's amusements was a mock court, and about every one present was hauled before the judge, and received a fine for some trifle omission or commission.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Monnin, of Canton, spent the holidays in Akron, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Siegfried.

Mr. Edward L. Holycross has gone back to Dubuque, Iowa. He spent the holidays with his family here.

Jan. 7, '99. A. B. G.

Latest Enterprise of the Eden Musee.

The Eden Musee always has some enterprise on hand which shows the care and forethought used in securing attractions for that institution. Throughout the war with Spain, representatives of the Musee were in Cuba taking Cinematographic or moving pictures of the important scenes and personages. The results have been shown upon the canvas at the Musee for several months and to-day make a panorama of the whole war. The representatives had a hard time in Cuba, and after many thrilling escapes returned thoroughly broken down with the fever. The latest enterprise of the Musee, however, while related to Cuba, has a happier phase. For several weeks an Artist of the Musee has been in Cuba taking pictures of the scenes of reorganization. A cablegram just received, shows that excellent moving pictures were secured of the raising of the flag over Morro Castle and other scenes incident to the event, including McCullough's organization of the Police Force. These pictures have already been shipped to this country and in a few days will be placed on exhibition at the Musee. They are certain to attract much attention, as next to having actually been in Cuba, comes to seeing of these pictures. The Musee has virtually become the home of the Cinematographic. There the first pictures were displayed and since the wonderful invention hundreds of scenes of great importance throughout the world have been reproduced upon the large canvas so lifelike as to be startling. The Panorama of the War will be continued in addition to the scenes shown of the formal occupation of Cuba by this government. Other departments of the Musee are not being neglected. The workshops where the wax groups and figures are made, are a busy place and oftentimes the artists are at work until midnight. The result is that every week new groups are placed on exhibition, old groups remade, or arranged, and the work is so artistically done that the Musee never bears the same appearance and is ever changing each week, like the views in a kaleidoscope.

Rev. H. Van Allen's Appointments.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 15.
10.30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy.
3.00 P.M.—St. Paul's, Albany.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 22.
3.00 P.M.—St. John's, Johnstown.
7.30 P.M.—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

FANWOOD.

Resolutions In Memory of Our Late Emeritus Principal.

PLENTY OF BASKET BALL.

A New Company Formed.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

At a meeting of the Principal, professors, teachers, officers, and pupils of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, held on the 4th of January, 1899, the following minute was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That we have received with deep sorrow the announcement of the death, at his late home in this city, on December 27th, of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Emeritus Principal of the Institution. Closely identified with the history of the Institution, its efforts, trials and triumphs for nearly fifty years, Dr. Peet devoted himself with untiring energy, perseverance and fidelity, to the care of its interests, the extension of its influence, and the administration of its affairs. His marked ability as a teacher, his thorough knowledge of, and sincere affection for the deaf, are matters of record; the high place he held among his professional brethren as an authority on the general subject of the instruction of the deaf, and their physical condition, an educational status, attests the appreciation they held of his character and capacity. He was pre-eminent in all his relations for unswerving integrity, high sense of duty, uniform courtesy, and great address of heart.

To the members of the Institution he was especially endeared by the charm of his personality, strengthened by long association, and his unwavering interest in what ever related to the prosperity of the Institution. His death comes as a personal loss to each member of the Institution, severing, as it does, the close relationship existing through many years, and cherished on their part with the sincerest esteem and affection.

Resolved, That we hereby tender to the widow and family of our late Emeritus Principal the assurance of our heartfelt sympathy in this time of their deep affliction, and that a copy of this minute, duly attested, be transmitted to them.

Resolved, That copies be offered for publication to the *Amer. Annals of the Deaf*, and the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*.

ENOCH HENRY CURRIER, Chairman.
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Secretary.

The Pratt Institute's basket ball team clashed with the Fanwoods in the gymnasium Saturday afternoon, and after the dust of the battle had cleared away, the score stood 37 to 4, in favor of Fanwood. The positions of both teams were as follows:

FANWOOD.	POSITIONS.	PRATT.
E. Ellis	Right Forward	Nash
T. Orman	Left Forward	Magalhães
E. Russell	Centre	Nutting
H. Muesch	Right Guard	Nichols
C. Reed	Left Guard	Swift

Goals from field—Ellis, 5; Orman, 2; Muesch, 4; Nutting, 2. Goals from foul—Ellis, 1.

The game was remarkably free from fouls. The playing was clean and straight, and the team work of the Fanwoods excellent. The Senior team has been laid up so long that it was thought they were too rusty to win without practice. However, Saturday's game proved the team to be as bright and limber as ever.

The Fanwood Brownies next tried their hand with the Pratt Brownies, and the latter bit the dust to the tune of 19 to 2. Fanwood came out on top again in this game.

FANWOOD.	POSITIONS.	PRATT.
C. Brewer	Right forward	Birkland
Hefferman	Left forward	McClaren
H. Powell	Centre	Seabury
F. Flahr	Right guard	Giffin
A. Stern	Left guard	Jessup

Goals from field—Hefferman 6, Powell 1, Stern 1, Flahr 1. Goals from foul—Birkland 4, and Stern 1.

The Fanwood Midgets were expected to follow the other two teams and give it hot to the St. Luke Midgets. But the St. Lukes made our Midgets sit down with the score of 10 to 3 in St. Luke's favor. Physical Director Cook referred the three games, Chris. Fetscher was umpire, and Willie Renner, scorer.

Civets Heuser, Hannon, Gaunt and Dyer, spent Saturday afternoon in Proctors realm of vaudeville.

Mr. Isaac B. Gardner lectured before the Fanwood Literary Association, Saturday evening, on the United States Navy. It was very interesting and Mr. Gardner wended a rousing vote of thanks at its close.

The girls donned their new uniforms Sunday m mning.

Principal Currier conducted chapel services Sunday morning and afternoon. His talk was a general summary of the events of the year, winding up with the hope that we would all be better than last year.

Prof. W. G. Jones entertained the pupils, as usual, Sunday evening. His story was "The Last of the Altons."

A new company has been organized among the cubs, and is to be known as Company D. Louis A. Cohen is Captain, and Willie Renner, First Sergeant; Alfred Knipe, Second Sergeant. The other non-commissioned officers have not yet been decided on. Captain Cohen is drilling them in the sitting room every morning. Two gun cases have been put up, and after Company D has proved proficient in marching, it will be taught the manual of arms and take its place in line at battalion parade.

Adjutant Rappholdt has a small

electric battery, and under the impression that "electricity is life," he has been treating the boys. On some the current seems to have little effect, but others drop the handles like hot shot, and nothing can induce them to come back for another trial.

"Blooming beastly weather" is what we have experienced the past week. We have had the "blasted English drizzle, that wakes the fever in our bones," and the wintry northern climate that makes such slippery paving stones. Whew! but it gives a fellow the blues, when snow, rain, hail and sleet are all mixed up in one short day's weather. The beautiful winter landscape is beautiful no longer, very discouraging for those who are fond of a long walk outdoors, and rather hard on the fat citizen, where the sidewalk is not sprinkled with ashes. Moreover the sudden changes of the weather sends the icy fingers of "la grippe" clutching at our throats, and besides making us stay in bed and suffer untold torments, forces us to take a lot of nasty physic that leaves its taste in our mouths, weeks after we have recovered.

George P. Duane, who formerly went to school at Staunton, Va., is now wearing the cadet gray of Fanwood.

J. H. K.

GREENBURG, PA.

The commodious residence of Mr. Wm. Friend, north of Cope land, one of the most progressive owners in the western part of the commonwealth situated not far from the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was the scene, on the evening of December 24th inst., of quite an agreeable and enjoyable social gathering, it being the occasion of the anniversary of the birth of our genial friend and host. The night being rather crude and keen, it was found that there were in our estimation about thirty-four invited guests present to do honor and congratulate Mr. Friend on the happy event.

An evening of enjoyment and pleasure was spent by those present until about nine o'clock, when it was pronounced that supper was ready. March was formed and repaired to the spacious dining room, where all the delicacies of the season were profusely paraded and and thoroughly enjoyed. Suffice it to say that it was in every particular a superb collation. Great credit is reflected upon Mrs. Wm. Friend and two able lady assistants for the way in which the supper had been prepared for the occasion. Undoubtedly so pleasant and so profitable an occasion it was that the jolly throng left the scene with utmost reluctance, but "Old Mr. Time," like Emperor Nero, strictly ordered them to go home to take a gentle repose. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Mull, Mr. George W. Hartley, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Woodside, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Park, Mr. and Mrs. Carter Cumming, Mrs. Nellie Perego, Mrs. Samuel Daudam; Misses Anna Fritcher, Viola Jones, Ella Cumming, Cora Stoughton; Messrs. Frank Gray, Collins Sawhill, Frank Widaman, Joseph Acheson, John Deise, of Harrisburg; Thomas Jenkins, of Leechburg; James Taylor, and a few others whose names slipped our memory.

NOTES.

Our popular friend, Mr. Allabough, failed to show up, much to the disappointment of all, as also neither did John and James Friend, sons of our host and hostess. It is said that they have been quarantined within the walls of the Edgewood Institution, on account of scarlet fever, having prevailed in that institution.

Mr. Frank Gray, of Allegheny City, was observed along with his favorite little camera throughout the night. He took a flashlight photograph of the group, just before the time of leaving for home had arrived.

Collins Sawhill and Robert Henderson constituted a droll storytelling combination. Doubtless they put life into the jolly gang during the night. "Jim," a dog belonging to Mr. Friend, created much merriment by his actions, and at once became a general favorite with everybody present. It may be worthy of mention that "Jim," whose faithful duty it is to stay with Mrs. Friend at home every night, while her husband goes to work. What a cute canine he is!

Mat. Mullen, in a reminiscence mood, told something about the doings of Chicago deaf people, especially Messrs. Dougherty and Codman, with whom he used to be a great associate. He still holds a warm place in this heart for the Windy City, and wants ye local to send his labored old-time friends an ocean of love for him, though these columns of the JOURNAL.

Mr. Friend seemed somewhat nonplussed, when he received a birthday present, thinking that it was, two Irish clay pipes, that he said he never used in his life, when he was told that it was a match-box, and consequently he took a back seat, much to the amusement of those present. He, in a few neat words, thanked a certain deaf lady for the pre-

sent. The match-box is a nice piece of work, artistically executed by herself. Mr. Friend was also the recipient of several useful and good gifts on the occasion of his birthday. May you see many more happy and prosperous returns of the natal day, William, is the sincere prayer and wish of your numerous friends.

ODDS AND EVENS.

Rumor bath it that Miss Cora Reed, formerly of Gallaudet College, has been offered a position as teacher in an Eastern Institution for the Deaf. We wish her unbounded success in her new field of labor. It is deemed that she is well qualified for the position, on account of her intellectual education.

A telegraphic message whispers to our ears that one of Pittsburgh's fair, daughters will shortly be married to one of Seranton's deaf gentlemen. Of course, who that fellow is a mystery to us. Will somebody please enlighten us though our widely-popular JOURNAL? John Deise, of Harrisburg, and your scribe met again for the first time in twenty years—since leaving their dear Alma Mater in Philadelphia. To say that the meeting between these fellows was a very pleasant affair, would be putting it mildly. Mr. Deise, we understand, has already secured steady employment in Johnston & Co.'s, job printing office, in Pittsburgh. He thinks seriously of moving his family from Harrisburg, which will, he expects, make Pittsburgh his permanent residence.

Mrs. Nellie Perego, lately of Baltimore, is for the present stopping at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hartley, in East End, Pittsburgh. She thinks that the climate of that suburb is more agreeable to her health than is that of Baltimore. She has been promised a good position in Pittsburgh. She is quite an acquisition to the deaf society, because of intelligence and amiableness.

Mrs. Collins Sawhill and daughter, Mabel, of Braddock, spent the holidays in Cleveland, Ohio, the home of her childhood. Her jolly husband hid himself to the wilds of Washington County, Pa., where he spend Christmas with his brother, William. Hope that Collins will in a short time tell us lots of how and what he has been doing out in that peck o' woods. It is said that the "social," under the auspices of St. Margaret's Deaf-Mutes Mission of Pittsburgh, will be held in the lecture-room of Calvin Episcopal Church, East Liberty, on Friday evening, January 20th. Come one and all, and enjoy yourself.

Gallaudet Day, December 10th, was observed within the walls of the Edgewood School for the Deaf. The program, consisting of exercises, recitations, declamations, etc., was appropriate to the character and life of our benefactor. The pupils of both sexes acquitted themselves creditably. There were a number of silent visitors present on this memorial occasion, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Mullen and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Friends spent Christmas in McKeesport sight-seeing. "Mat," says that it was the first opportunity he had of seeing that growing city—since moving from the "Windy City" to the "Smoky City."

We are informed that a surprise party will be gotten up for a popular certain chap in the near future not many miles away from Pittsburgh. Hope it will be a perfect surprise for him.

Wishing ye editor, correspondents and readers a Happy and prosperous New Year.

SOCRATES.

Late Literary News.

To have the men who have demonstrated their organizing ability by great business successes tell their secrets of organization, is the object of the editor of THE COSMOPOLITAN. That he is succeeding, is proved in the January issue by the article from CHARLES R. FLINT, who is regarded in New York as one of the three or four ablest organizers in America. He is president of the Rubber Trust and the head of the great mercantile house of Flint, Eldy & Co., which has its ramifications in almost every part of the world. Mr. FLINT tells very openly what makes for success in the organization of business. His article may be read with interest by the Rockefeller, the Arnolds, and the Wanamakers as well as by the humblest clerk seeking to fathom the secret of business success.

In the same line is an article, also in the January COSMOPOLITAN, telling how Mr. Platt organized and conducted the campaign for the election of Roosevelt. It is by a gentleman who was actively engaged at the Republican headquarters during the campaign, and who gives a vivid picture of the perfection to which political organization has been carried in New York State by the most astute of managers. The wary old Senator who has been a lifetime in politics and the youngest political aspirant will alike find food for reflection in Mr. BLYTHE's article.

STATE OF IOWA.

RESULT OF THE WORK OF THE BOARD OF CONTROL FOR THE PAST SIX MONTHS—OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES ARE TO WEAR UNIFORMS.

All of the Iowa Institutions are in good shape. The Board of Control of the State institutions has now been in charge of the same for six months. The net result of the first six months has been most gratifying to those who claimed the system would effect a very large saving to the State. The balance on hand up to November 1st, in the various support funds, amounted to \$102,821.28. "This is what we might have spent, but didn't," said ex-Governor Larrabee, Chairman of the Board, in explaining the monthly statement just prepared, from which these figures were taken. "This does not give a fair idea of the balance on hand," Mr. Larrabee continued, "for besides this money in hand, we have large quantities of supplies bought and paid for in all the institutions, some of them are stocked up in potatoes, butter, flour, and many other things, for from six months to a year.

Another change which the board will soon make is to require all the officers and employees of all State institutions to wear uniforms. The uniforms will be navy blue for men and women, except domestics, who will wear blue gingham. There will be no brass buttons, but the insignia of the institution will be worn on the collars of the coats of the men, in gilt letters. The of-

ficers will wear cutaway sack coats of navy blue flannel and the other men employes the same, only square cut coats, both with turn-down collars. Gold s-outouche stripes will be run down the trousers of both officers and employes, the officers' being wider. A system of service stripes and badges has been arranged, so that anyone can tell how long an employe has been in the institution by the uniform he wears. The fatigue uniform will be a white duck coat, trimmed with black braid and buttons. The women medical officers will wear navy blue also, a plain gored skirt, with a shirt waist of the same material in the summer and a tight basque for winter, with white linen collars and cuffs, the latter to be worn outside the sleeves. Other women employes wear the same, except the linen collars and cuffs, which are replaced by collars and cuffs of the same goods as the dress, with service stripes on the collar. Nurses and attendants wear a white apron with bib and straps fastening at the back of the belt, and a white cap. The braid, insignia of the institution, white coats for men and one or two other small items, are furnished by the institutions, all the rest by the employees or officers who wear the uniforms. The materials will be purchased by contract by the board of control from the manufacturers and will be made up in the institutions and furnished to the officers and employes at actual cost, which will be very low. This system of uniforms was adopted in the Clarinda hospital for the insane by Dr. F. C. Hoyt, now superintendent of the Mount Pleasant hospital, while he was superintendent of the Clarinda hospital. It was beneficial to the discipline of the institution, as the inmates respected those in authority much better when they wore uniforms. This has also been the result in New York, where the employes of institutions wear uniforms. It is often difficult to distinguish now between inmates and employes, and visitors are constantly making mistakes. The board requires all institutions to be uniformed by July 1, 1899, but some of them will be uniformed before that time.

Suppose you try it.

supposed that he will get something out of the wreck, and then he will remove his family back to Dubuque, where he will continue to work in printing offices.

Stephen Nicholson, of Bellevue, was a visitor among his mute friends during Christmas, and seemed to enjoy himself. He proposes to make a trip up in the wilds of the badger State of Wisconsin; for what purpose, will be made known later.

Miss Linnie Hagnewood, the deaf and blind girl of Iowa, is spending the holidays in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, at the school for the deaf, of which Prof. James Simpson is principal. Her teacher, Miss Dora Donald, is with her to give her regular lessons. She has been there before; and seems to like the social surroundings and the kind treatment she receives there. She has not forgotten us as her first teacher, and has sent us a nicely written token of good wishes for Christmas and New Year. We have made her a Christmas present of a nice cushioned rocking-chair and other things, which will be taken to her, when she comes home in vacation. She lives in Manchester, west of Dubuque, a few miles from the small town where we found her and made her case public.

Miss Stasia Ryan has returned from a long visit to her married sister in St. Paul, Minn. She is now at home with her aged father, a few miles south west of Dubuque.

There is an universal cry among the hearing as well as the deaf, and there is no denying about it as follows:

"Oh, wad some power,
The gifte gie us;
To see our creditors,
Before they see us."

It seems there is a lost art among women, for the reason that when wisdom first came to her, it is now a pity that it has forsaken her, and without a scruple she became to Adam's joy, her own dressmaker.

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